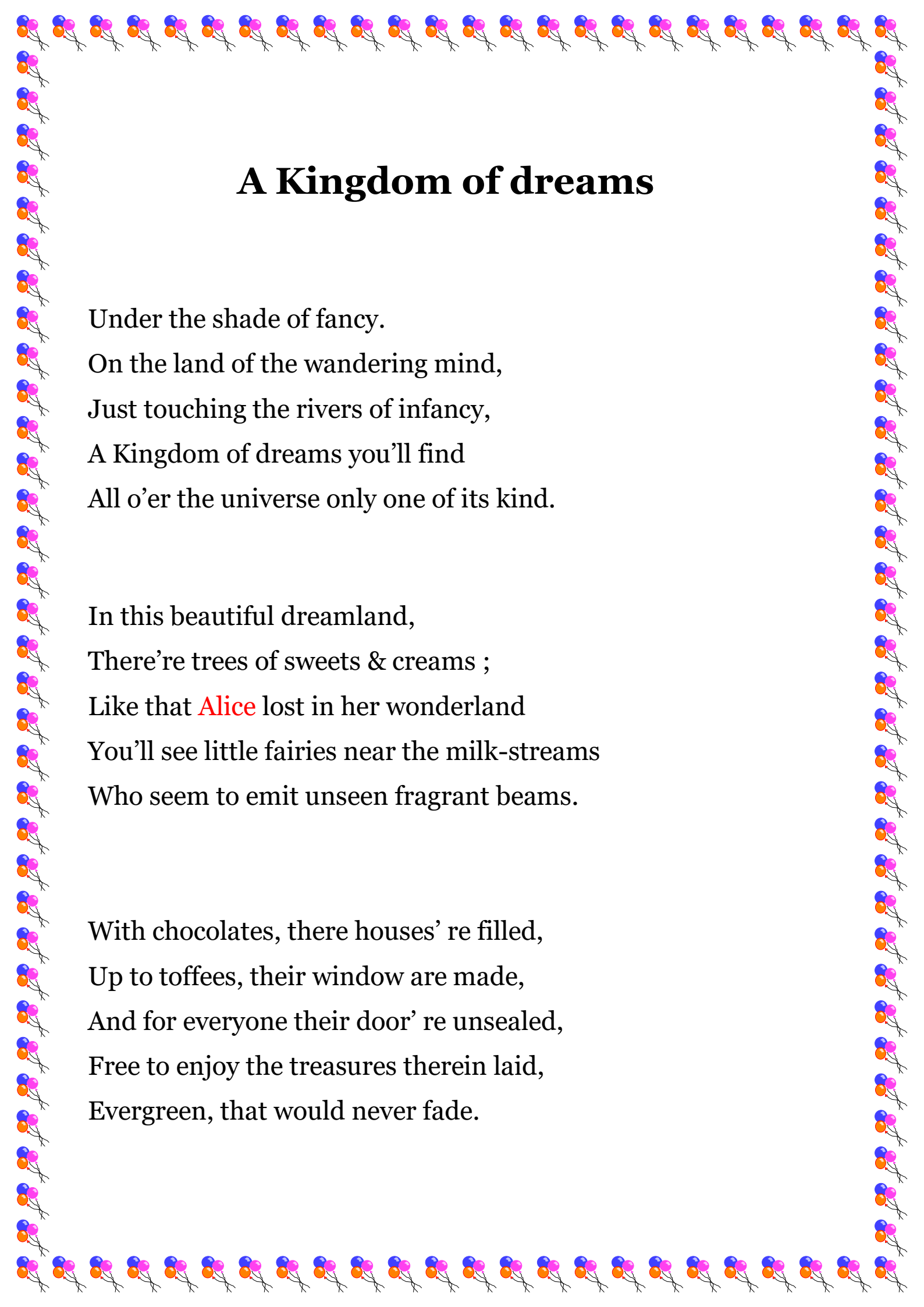


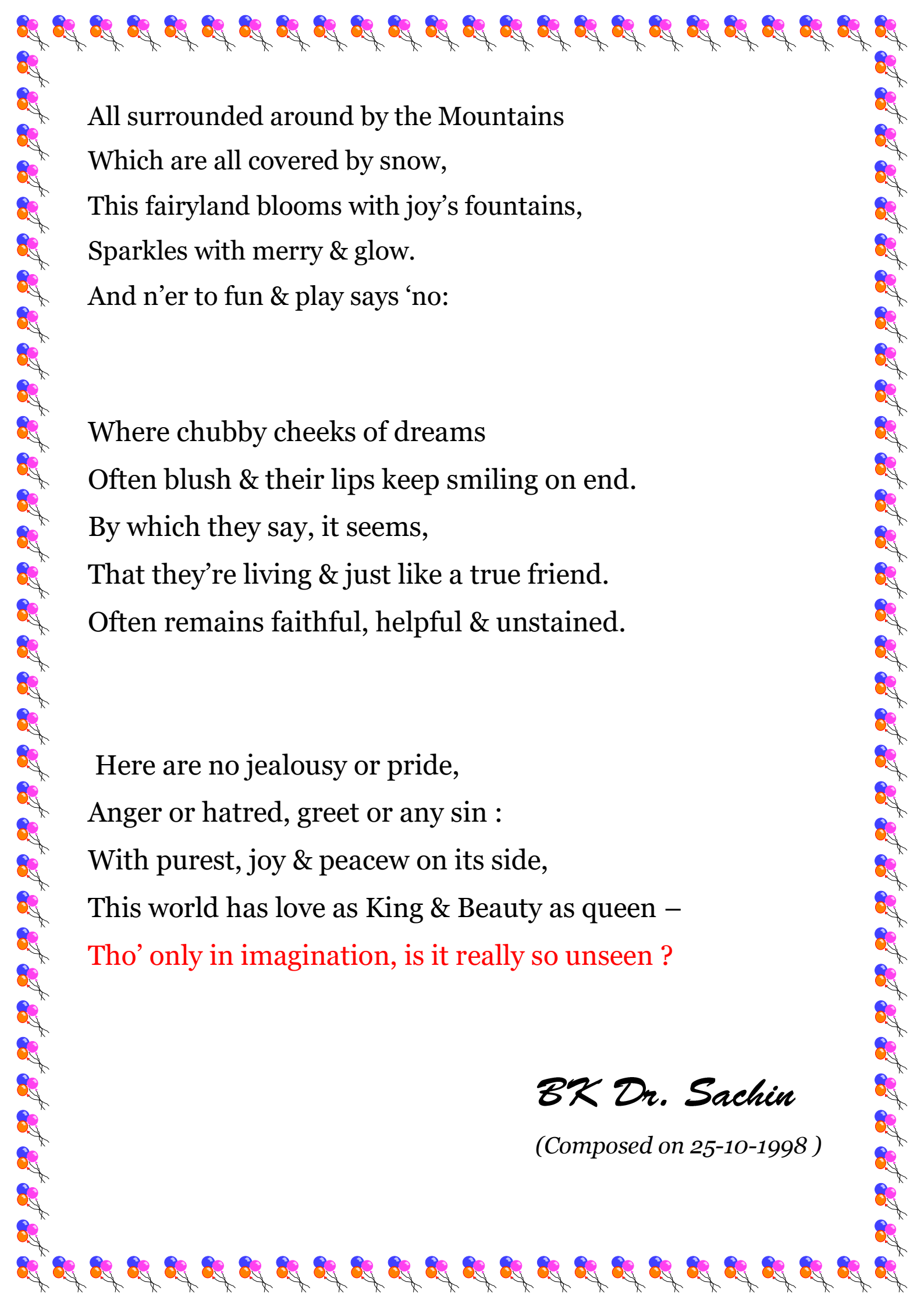


A Kingdom of dreams

Under the shade of fancy.
On the land of the wandering mind,
Just touching the rivers of infancy,
A Kingdom of dreams you'll find
All o'er the universe only one of its kind.

In this beautiful dreamland,
There're trees of sweets & creams ;
Like that **Alice** lost in her wonderland
You'll see little fairies near the milk-streams
Who seem to emit unseen fragrant beams.

With chocolates, there houses' re filled,
Up to toffees, their window are made,
And for everyone their door' re unsealed,
Free to enjoy the treasures therein laid,
Evergreen, that would never fade.



All surrounded around by the Mountains
Which are all covered by snow,
This fairyland blooms with joy's fountains,
Sparkles with merry & glow.
And n'er to fun & play says 'no:

Where chubby cheeks of dreams
Often blush & their lips keep smiling on end.
By which they say, it seems,
That they're living & just like a true friend.
Often remains faithful, helpful & unstained.

Here are no jealousy or pride,
Anger or hatred, greet or any sin :
With purest, joy & peace on its side,
This world has love as King & Beauty as queen –
Tho' only in imagination, is it really so unseen ?

BK Dr. Sachin

(Composed on 25-10-1998)